

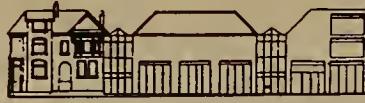
The Innis Herald

Volume XX Issue 6 Innis College - U of T April 1987

SUMMER'S COMIN' ...



... DANNY'S HEADIN'
FOR THE POOL!



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Give Me an Issue I'll give you a tissue.
Wipe my ass with it.

—Lou Reed

Art's Round Up

This is the last time I shall address any of you from this space. My successor has been tentatively chosen, and it will soon be time for me to move on. With this in mind I have decided to take my shot at meaningful reflection, on both the past year and my years at Innis.

The ICSS is being discussed elsewhere, so I'll only touch on it briefly. No one really fucked up all year, but then again there were few real stars. General competence was the rule. A few exceptions to this include Cassie Rivers, who did an excellent job as Social Rep. If she can keep her priorities in line, things bode well for her presidency next year. Two other highlights are Mary Campbell (Treasurer) and Tim Hutton (Comm. Comm.) who did good work in relatively thankless positions.

I don't believe in God or destiny. However certain events of the past year will help to ease my departure from the College. For my first 3 years here, Innis was an good place. There were ripples of evil from time to time, but nothing apparently entrenched in the roots of the College.

Innis is still good. But as speaker of Council this year, I've seen the roots of the College a little more clearly, than I could in the past.

They have always been mildly infected by evil.

"Is he talking about me?" Not really. I am referring to a general aura, not specific individuals. I've come to see that Innis is a real place. It has real politics, real back-biting, back stabbing, and as a result real paranoia and suspicion. Paranoia is an infection. It has started to infect me and therefore I must leave.

I have other reasons for going. I'm not an old man, but everyone seems so young now. I've done it all before, and most of it I don't want to do again.

An era ended in 1983. The seventies leftist beatnik era was in full fade out. In 1985 another one ended, don't know what to call it. That was my era, but when it ended I stayed around . . . put things in perspective somewhat.

"I sure wish he'd wrap this up"

David Morris will be next year's Herald Editor. He will mold the paper his way. I have complete confidence in him.

I wish Cassie and her executive the best of luck for the coming year, but will it be enough? We've started to slide a bit in the past few months. This is the first order of business.

I may not see many of you again. Don't die before it's appropriate.

ICSS Round Up I

By Jim Shedd

For the second year in a row, there's been a major lack of newswriting in the *Herald*. I got stuck with it two years in a row so if you have a complaint see next year's editor, David Morris, and volunteer your services.

Here is my (admittedly subjective) summary of the ICSS activities for the past year.

Government: Matt McGarvey was a diligent, conscientious but controversial Vice-President. Some ICSS members (especially executive) complained that McGarvey was too legalistic, too concerned with constitutional niceties and not enough with getting involved in the activities of the ICSS. I say that this does not matter. Insofar as there were more than enough people to show up at parties and organize biathalons, it was comforting to know that at least one person was concerned with the day-to-day business.

On the negative side, McGarvey was not very successful in stimulating interest in Student Affairs meetings, something his predecessor, Sirje Jarvel, managed to do quite well.

This is a job that has been handled maturely for at least the past two years now and, based on her past record as Treasurer, next year's VP-Government, Mary Campbell, will in all likelihood continue that tradition.

Services: A sleepy portfolio this year, as it has been for several years now. The problem here is not bad reps — Marsha MacEachern is quite a dedicated ICSS rep, as was her predecessor, Gilles Poitras — so much as a bland job description. When everything is going well (i.e. with the other commissioners) the VP-Services has little *specific* to do. In this regard, a by-law amendment was passed in order to beef up the responsibilities of this position.

Thankfully, Marsha is returning in this position next year with the

full experience of this year's successes and failures at the ICSS.

Treasurer: Last year's audit came back (quite some time ago actually) and it was decided that Heather Evans's bookkeeping was a definite improvement from the previous year.

Mary Campbell has continued that tradition. Under often trying circumstances (the budget meeting), but more often under dull, tedious conditions (i.e. doing the day-to-day business of bookkeeping), Mary has slogged through. No major screw-ups; no serious complaints about financial inequity; everybody's happy, right?

Social: This year's Social Portfolio was handled extraordinarily well. And that bodes well for next year's ICSS, since Cassie Rivers (currently Social Commissioner) is the new ICSS President.

The best thing Social did this year was probably participating in revamping the what had become a very stale event, the Innis Semi-Formal. With record student turn out (101) and record turn-out by all constituents of Innis (staff, alumni, friends, Honourary Fellows, donors, etc.) at 120, this was an incredibly successful event (all our successes seem to revolve around food for some reason). With the exception of the lukewarm reaction to the deejay (what else is new?), the Faculty Club proved to be an ideal to hold this event. It was especially nice to be able to leave the main dining room and retire (away from the music) to the lounge for conversation (and headed debate).

On the negative side, it must be said that, although most of the parties were generally successful, they're starting to die again. When something becomes too easy, too automatic, it's bound to get stale. Maybe next year's Social Rep (John Waterson) should look into revamping the parties the way Cassie revamped the Semi-Formal.

BUT AFTER I STOP OFF IN PITTSBURGH!



Clubs: Clubs continued to be largely an inactive post. Olga did manage to match the previous year by holding a games night (not terribly successful in terms of numbers, but fun otherwise), and she did encourage the initiation of a photography club (which seemed to fade away after first term) but not much else happened.

Education: The most controversial rep in some time, Richard Morley managed to alienate himself from most of the rest of the ICSS executive. The jury is still out deciding who is to blame. Nonetheless, he did deliver Educational activities (mostly documentary and pseudo-documentary films) as promised and was active in encouraging the new (possibly) refugee committee to start up. Overall, a definite improvement on last year's rep.

Athletics: Here I must obviously claim ignorance. I assume there is an article elsewhere in the issue summing up the year's activities.

Farm: Greatly improved over last year when we didn't really have a farm rep to speak of. Michelle Baily organized (so far) two successful farm weekends in first term (the Orientation farm and a weekend later in the fall) and John Waterson organized one during the March Break. Both Michelle and John showed remarkable patience when dealing with Henry and Norma, the farm caretakers.

Innis Herald

Editor in Chief
Review Editor
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Photography

Arthur D. Wilson
Jim Shedd
Paul Della Penna
Matt McGarvey
Vicky Zelins
Ted Parkinson
Richard Lautens
M.D.G.

Special thanks, and a big wet kiss on the lips to Paul, who has been extremely helpful on layout all year and to Jim, who did most of the writing. I couldn't have done it without them.

Contributors

Andrea Lennox
Bruce Tarr
David Morris
Mike Friend
Cassie Rivers
Alex Russell
Jenny Wild
Rick Campbell
André Czepledy
Phil Fisher

Thanks to anyone else who helped out this year but never made it onto the masthead

The sign up list for the last farm weekend (April 10-12) is up in the pit area (on one of the ICSS boards).

Communications: Tim Hutton did a fine job. I would have preferred a bit less Suzanne Vega on the posters and more detailed

minutes but that's just me. Yes, it was worthwhile bringing back this area.

That's about it. Good luck to next year's executive. (The only good think about writing boring drivel like this is that I know nobody reads it).



Evelyn Cotter Retires

By Jim Sheddren

After twenty three years of solid service to the College, Evelyn Cotter, the director of the Innis Writing Lab, is leaving. Her presence will surely be missed.

Evelyn was originally hired in 1964 on a nine month contract. Innis was a new college and the then principal, Robin Harris, decided to experiment by introducing the writing lab, an unheard of idea that is now an institution at every college on campus. John Monroe was the first director, then our current registrar, David King, took over and by 1967 Evelyn had the job.

After finishing her MA on Sean O'Casey, Evelyn worked teaching English at the University of Manitoba and then at Carleton for two years. She took a few years off

(but continued editing and teaching evening courses) to raise a large family (two of her sons, Christopher and Simon, both attended Innis College) and then started working at Innis. By 1967 she was also working in the writing lab at Woodsworth (then the Department of Extension).

During her retirement years, Evelyn plans to "enjoy her leisure", especially in the form of spending more time at her farm. But the indefatigable Ms Cotter won't be idle. She will be teaching a pre-University course in Canadian Studies and will try her hand at writing.

Evelyn once said that she enjoys working at Innis so much that she feels guilty getting paid.

Window Action Round Up

It was a seemingly harmless and carefree afternoon. On Tuesday, March 24, three Innis lads were tossing a baseball around on the Innis Green. Mitch Chang, Greg Sutton, and Rob Stanley had put the tensions of academic life behind them for a brief interlude. They didn't have a care in the world, until tragedy struck suddenly and cruelly. What exactly occurred is unclear. Was it an erratic throw? a poor catch? No one really knows for sure. It all happened too fast. But when the dust cleared a large window had been broken on the east side of the green.

The cause of the ensuing events is also shrouded in innuendo and conjecture. The U of T police arrived shortly after the incident. They were apparently called by Residence Manager Garry Spencer, who conveniently bugged out to Devo, prior to their arrival, leaving poor Audrey Perry to take the rap for his overreaction. The cops questioned the lads briefly, apparently sharing the opinion that to call them in for an incident like this was largely a waste of time.

The three lads have met with John Browne, Innis College principal, and have agreed to make partial restitution for the broken window. Browne had suggested that

the gesture of recompense should be made, but thought it unrealistic to expect the chaps to cover the entire cost of replacement.



The replacement cost of the window has been estimated to be between around 1000 dollars—this is, of course, a physical plant estimate, if the college were allowed to deal with the competitive private sector, the costs would doubtless be significantly lower. Immediately after the incident, Spencer suggested that the three Innis men would be required to cover the full cost of replacement, which he estimated to be \$1200.

A fundraising-benefit-barbeque is to be (was?) held on Friday, April 3, to help defer the replacement cost of the window. Browne had suggested that

Discipline And Punish

By Jim Sheddren

The most important thing happening at Council right now is the introduction of the Innis College Code of Behavior and the proposal to institute a Discipline Appeal Committee.

Called as it is in the draft, the "Discipline Committee", such a proposal would have been considered fascist, embodying police state tactics and all sorts of other nasty things back in the early days of Innis. But, as things go now, it will probably pass without much, if any, opposition.

And it should: the "Discipline Committee" is, for now, just an unfortunate title. The intent of the committee is to provide allegedly delinquent students (i.e. non-academic delinquent) with somebody they can appeal to in the event that sanctions are exercised against them by the (again, unfortunately

titled) Director of Student Affairs.

Violations which the Director would be called in to judge would include such things as theft, property damage and destruction, unauthorized entry into offices of the College, and so on. The proposal suggests that any violations of the code "be dealt with informally as possible so that reason and common sense may be used before recourse to formal procedures". In the case of Residence, violations are already taken care of by the Residence Manager, as outlined in the contract with residents. The place of the Discipline Appeal Committee is stated succinctly in the proposal: "In the case of an appeal against a decision taken by a Hearing Officer, the Principal shall arrange for a formal hearing before the Discipline Appeal Committee within thirty working days."

The details are available either from the ICSS office or Room 117 at the front desk. The report is not finalized yet but will be voted on (or tabled) at the April 14 meeting of Council.

Other Council Happenings: The House Committee is still deliberating over plans to furnish the Cold Room. Things move slowly but surely around here . . . Innis's smoking policy will soon be discussed.

The Residence Committee voted to allow full-time Innis students to stay in Residence for four years. This brings the maximum length of stay at Vlad. House in line with that of the Taddle Creek houses.

Everything else is pretty quiet right now.

pigs in hog heaven

Innis social events have been going down the toilet recently.

The Athletic Banquet was mediocre at best. This event has historically been a virtual sell-out, largely due to the fact that it has been free to all Innis athletes. This year however, it was decided to charge \$4.00 for admission to the banquet. Athletes stayed away in droves. Particularly bizarre was the fact that beer was heavily subsidized during the banquet, and athletes were recommended to "stock up" on cheap tickets before the prices went up at the start of the party following the dinner.

A far more-logical plan would have been to continue the free admission policy, which would encourage athletes to attend, and to have increased bar rates (which are

not advertised prior to the banquet.) A mere 4 beer per athlete would have covered the lost admission revenue, if the normal \$1.50 per beer had been charged. Further athletes would not have stocked up on cheap tickets prior to the dance. Bartenders who worked the door reported sales of 10-15 tickets to certain individuals prior to the price increase. After the prices went up a total of 6 drink tickets were sold between 10 and 11:30 pm.

The lax beer sales were not solely caused by the pricing policy at the athletic banquet. Truth be known the party was a dog. Attendance was at an all time low for the year. This can be attributed to the fact the party was not explicitly advertised. It did receive a passing mention on a rather bland athletic banquet poster, but

there was no banner and no real poster campaign.

The last party prior to the banquet had also been a fair loser. Again advertising, while existent, was less than optimal.

However ICSS president Ellen Ladowsky needs no lessons in organizational failure from the Innis Social crowd. Seems she had a little victory party on Saturday March 21, but she forgot to tell anyone until Saturday March 21. Turnout was low, but those that did attend were a spirited lot.

The party did start slow but hit its stride with the arrival of Dick "Wide Pig at the Trough" Brown, who was coming off an all you can drink free frat bash and danced up a storm with all and sundry.

Door Round Up Action

On March 24 the offices of *The Innis Herald* were brutally violated. The perpetrator(s) broke down the door to gain entrance to the office and the highly classified and controversial files therein. Fortunately, the break in occurred shortly after the completion of layout for the March issue of *The Herald*. The office was in a state of total chaos, which doubtless dissuaded the hooligans from their evil plan.

U of T police were called in to conduct a thorough investigation. A number of other offices on the same floor were also broken into, including those of ex-Principal, Robin Harris, and Shoukry Rowies, the director of the Urban Studies Programme. Numerous other offices on the second and third floors showed signs of attempted entry.

The police were quite interested in any possible enemies of *The Herald*. Particularly people who might have taken offense at the March issue. A few names were passed on by the staff, but it was stressed that all those mentioned were acquaintances of the *Herald* staff, and it was felt that they were beyond suspicion.

The Police were particularly perplexed by the style of the break-in. The incident took place around 3:30 pm, a time of high traffic around the College. This was the first "broad daylight" incident they had encountered in a number of years. At present no arrests have been made in the case.

Further study has revealed that the *Herald* break-in is part of a general upswing in crime at Innis in recent months. Recently a number of



The Door looking broken

lockers were broken into and ransacked. Students are being advised to remove any valuables from their lockers as soon as possible.

Many of the crimes have been petty, and often border on the bizarre. Two noted incidents were

the recent theft of a box of coffee from the mail room, and the pilfering of a number of potted plants earlier in the year.

If the current rash of thefts continues, Innis could be completely devoid of foliage and java in the near future.

Random Thoughts

U.S. Foreign Policy Action Round Up

By Phil Fisher

While there is no doubt that the rule of Ferdinand Marcos in Indonesia was brutal, corrupt, and immoral, it is unlikely that the new rule of Cory Aquino will bring any qualitative difference for the Filipino people. This is not from a lack of good intentions, but because the goal of relative economic prosperity and moderate political pluralism that she and her supporters will bring by their very nature arouse the diligent opposition of the United States. For the lesson of American foreign policy since World War II is that America will exercise its global power, under the rhetoric of communist containment, against indigenous threats to U.S. hegemony. While it may seem shocking that the United States

should feel that the goals of economic prosperity and political pluralism, the foundations of its own internal order, are contrary to the needs of its foreign policy, nonetheless, in this the U.S. is like any other great power of the past (or the present). Driven by self-interest, the U.S. has pursued in Guatemala, El Salvador, Chile, Argentina, the Dominican Republic, Cuba, the middle east, Laos, Cambodia, and Vietnam, an interventionist and counter-revolutionary policy in order to maintain an international order that, quite apart from the obvious material benefits this order confers, is rooted in a will to exercise dominance over others.

In exercising this will over others it is paramount to U.S. interests that the victim not achieve a state in

which it may feel capable of taking and independent line in international affairs. Thus, precisely those ideologies and goals that are the foundation of America's own internal political and economic order and which enable it to act as a self-sufficient and independent force in world affairs, are the same ideologies and goals which must be extinguished in the third world. Moreover, while the relative loss of the Philippines as a piece in America's imperial empire would be minimal, the threat it would pose to other pieces in the puzzle could be catastrophic. In essence, America's policy of "containment" in the past has been directed not against Russia, or China, so much as it has against indigenous attempts to overcome the poverty and discontent that have

been the inevitable result of U.S. intervention in the 3rd world.

The specific example of Vietnam is telling. While the public proclamations which accompanied increasing involvement in the affairs of Vietnam stressed the defensive protection of not only American interests against global communism, but the particular rights of a free people to self-determination, the actual effect of that involvement was the slaughter of the very people who the U.S. claimed to be defending. The U.S. Senate in a post war investigation reported that almost 3.9 million tons of bombs, twice the tonnage dropped by the U.S. Air Force in all of WWII, were dropped on South Vietnam. This was part of a deliberate campaign, following the Tet offensive in 1968, to not only

destroy the Viet Cong, but to cut them off from the very source of their strength, the peasants of South Vietnam. The results were conservatively reported to be, 400,000 South Vietnamese peasants killed, 900,000 wounded, and 6.2 million forced into refugee status, to live in conditions of malnutrition and disease that resulted in a further half a million deaths. Behind these statistics lurks the suggestion that America's belief in the self-determination of the Vietnamese only stretched so far as to allow those people to approve of their subjection to American rule. Attempts to seek measures of social justice were seen as a rejection of American hegemony as they would lead to national strength and independence.

The effect of Vietnam has probably been to anesthetize the world, the U.S. public included, to fraudulent pretenses about U.S. pursuit of principles of freedom and self-determination. As such, the world has a very clear grasp of the essence of U.S. involvement in El Salvador. Once again, the wish of the Salvadoran people for a measure of social justice and economic prosperity is systematically thwarted.

Ecology Round Up

By David Morris

In article in the *Globe and Mail*, David Suzuki notes that in thirty years time, approximately eighty percent of the species that now exist will be extinct. It is hard to understand exactly what that means. Most of us only encounter a small proportion of the types of plants and animals that exist. In the city we get to see grass, trees a limited variety of birds and monster squirrels in Queen's park. Every once in a while we get to go to the zoo and see a display of the typical 'zoo' animals: tigers and bears, etc. Rarely do we think in terms of the global variety of life that exists on this planet. The concept of losing a major portion of it does not impress us in the same way that losing a ten dollar bill does.

There are approximately 100,000 types of butterflies. That type of variety is clearly preposterous. It would be very difficult to sit down and attempt to draw that many pictures of things that are recognizable as butterflies and are distinct from each other. Yet there are that many of them. The ROM has a reasonable selection and it is quite easy to select hundred that are particularly beautiful. No reasonable person would want to pick eighty of them and have them destroyed. This, however, seems to be what is happening to organisms on a global scale. Perhaps we are not reasonable in our use of the environment. Most people would agree with that statement, but society and our pattern of civilization at the moment are not compatible with respect for the environment. In short, the trend of destruction shows no sign of reversal.

Life is bizarre. The things that living things do are completely incredible. At present, physics allows us to describe the phenomena in the universe in a very detailed manner. At the lowest level, all of physical interactions are seen as interactions between things that cannot be visualized by the human mind except through the device of mathematics. Furthermore, these things can't be ascribed definite locations and can't really possess a definite location. That a collection of these things can get together and write fugue's such as Bach's or paint like Picasso is simply stupendous. That there are millions of different groups of these particles that stay together and produce more groups of a similar nature is almost beyond belief. Homo sapiens, who are the most organized collections of sub-atomic particles (or whatever we are made of) have an unfortunate penchant for completely disrupting other organisms' lives. Aside from

the fact that such disruption is aesthetically, morally and ethically disgusting, it is also threatening to our own lives.

At present the rain forests of the Amazon basin are being torn down at a rate which is so unbelievable that it is very hard to remember. Great chunks of forest are disappearing in order that our civilization can get the materials that it needs to continue functioning. At the same time, the top layers of our oceans are being polluted by oil spills, chemicals released into inland rivers by factories and other effluvia of our technocratic civilization. The top layers are also being infiltrated by warm water from various industries. The combination of these effects is slowly ruining that environment. Unfortunately, that layer of the ocean is vital to our survival. It is the dwelling place of phytoplankton, microscopic plants which are at the bottom of the oceanic food chain. These creatures move up and down in the water as the rises and sets, harvesting the sun's energy and allowing it to be used by other organisms. Phytoplankton also generate tremendous amounts of oxygen, as do the rain forests. Together, they produce most of the oxygen that we breathe. By destroying them, we are slowly strangling ourselves, collectively placing our heads in one gigantic garbage bag and waiting until run out of air to breathe.

Unfortunately, there seems to be little that breaks the momentum of the industry that gobbles up our forests and oceans. Lobbying and campaigning by various groups have not resulted in any major changes in the habits of our civilization. Perhaps this is because the individuals in our society do not want to reduce their standard of living at all. The demands of the individual, after all, are what drive industry. It is very difficult to lower our standards after being pampered by what we have. I do not really want to give up what I have available (in terms of technology or products of our culture). But, I think that is time to do this and try and cut down on the things that I do which support or encourage industries which threaten our environment.

Unfortunately, writing for the paper is completely at odds with every thing that I have said in the above article (which is long and rambling). The paper used represents dead trees, which, admittedly are Canadian trees, and therefore killed by companies which are slightly more environmentally sound than others. I still deserve a good kick in the ass.

Capital Punishment II

By Matt McGarvey

Well, the capital punishment debate is forthcoming, and what's the big news? Well, David Bowie held a press conference, Vlad's not happy with Innis (*Whoopee ding dong shit* —Ed.), Ellen Ladowsky is the new SAC President, blah blah blah. Sure, the capital punishment issue has received some substantial press, but not enough to really inform the public on just what is at stake.

Recently *MacLeans* focussed on the debate and indicated the importance of information to the debate. Studies have shown that support for capital punishment drops sharply when people are given written material consisting of moral and/or practical arguments against capital punishment. This confirms the danger of an uninformed decision-making — it leads many to conclusions they do not actually believe to be true.

I would go so far as to say that any intelligent informed person could neither rationally nor rightly be in favour of capital punishment.



We should not life the standard Kantian "argument" if it can be called such, that one who kills in cold blood sacrifices his right to live. First, just why should we buy it — do killers sign a little declaration of absolved rights, or did some prophet discover this remarkable truism? Furthermore, the issue of the validity of Kantian morality, i.e. that acts can unconditionally be established as right or wrong — is founded on an epistemic dualism that has holes all through its supposed argumentative basis. Besides, capital punishment is just as cold, calculated and cruel as first degree murder. The Kantian argument is a hackneyed, unfounded load of shit.

The "justice" argument is also fallacious. Most victims' families feel guilt and strong reservations when their loved one's killer is executed. No sense of fairness prevails, no money, happiness or compensation is realized by this barbarism.

The economic argument is not open to the would-be state-killers anymore either. Studies in the U.S.

show that the average extra cost to tax payers of the extensive trials, retrials and appeals far exceeds the cost of keeping someone locked up for 40 years in a penitentiary. And the deterrence argument is at best not substantiated, and probably is statistically shown to be false. Besides, the idea of spending 25 years in jail is often less appealing than death to those who have been offered and subsequently rejected further appeals in their cases. I think also that knowing that one would die if convicted of a killing one has performed would instill such desperation, and eliminate any chance of redemption, such that one would see no reason not to go on more of a killing spree than was originally planned, or to continue being a fugitive and killing all who get in the way. So capital punishment could increase the number of people killed by any one person who kills in the first place.

We can make so many arguments against capital punishment — killing is wrong, capital punishment is then

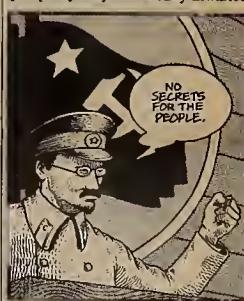


wrong, violence breeds violence; life is sacred; life is cheaper; life offers hope, whereas death offers despair, etc. etc.

I know these arguments are open to criticism — my formulations have been emotionally loaded, and not at all complete or bulletproof. But I really don't think the onus is on us to stop capital punishment, but on the other side — the side of David Crombie, the side of "Killer" Bill Domm, of all these other people you thought (wrongly) were intelligent, informed and morally responsible rational beings, their arguments are incomplete, not well founded and express fallacies and ignorance.

I don't want to be misread. Murder is abhorrent. The vicious thugs who murder are repulsive. The damage they do is immeasurable. But capital punishment does nothing positive in these respects.

I'm guilty of a degree of apathy on the issue. But I shouldn't be apathetic. Neither should you. Call your M.P., wear a button, spread the word — DO NOT BRING BACK CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.



by the imposition of a fascistic ruling elite, financed by U.S. aid and supported by U.S. arms, onto the body politic. By such crippling methods no question of Salvadoran independence from U.S. control can arise.

The question that does arise however is why we would believe that anything different could happen in the Philippines. While the U.S. will not have to resort to the apocalyptic techniques of control exercised in Indochina, it does seem clear that given the catastrophic effects of the U.S. supported Marcos regime, any attempt to alter the institutional status quo will require massive foreign aid. Precisely because this aid could lead to social justice followed by stability and independence, and thus independence from the U.S., such aid will not be forthcoming, in much the same way that the U.S. refuses significant aid to Vietnam despite the fact that the responsibility for the present chaos in Vietnam rests largely in U.S. hands.



Capital Punishment Round Up I

By Arthur D. Wilson

Long winded discourses on capital punishment seem to be in vogue these days. Normally that would render the subject dead as far as the Herald is concerned, but we're a tad shy on material this month, and I actually have something pertinent to say on the matter.

In the numerous articles I have read, or at least partially read, I have noticed a common element, that being the outright and unequivocal condemnation of capital punishment. The issue is not so cut and dry as these writers would have us believe. Indeed, with a few subtle alterations of reality, capital punishment could be a desirable sanction.

What would form would these alterations take? Allow me to use the back door in answering this question.

The capital punishment debate boils down to two key points. 1: is the sanction of death an effective deterrent against the crime of murder (I shall conveniently assume for the moment that murder is the only crime which may warrant the death penalty but I do not claim that this is a valid assumption). 2: Can the State (and I shall not define this term any further) justify the act of taking a human life in response to actions that some human has taken.

I feel point 2 is the more contentious — point 1 could at least partially be settled by analysis of statistics and demographics, as some states, such as Canada, have existed with and without capital punishment (although statistics is really more of an art than a science, which reduces its credibility somewhat).

One will notice that point 2 was rather trepidatiously worded. Some would replace the word justify with the word rationalize. But this would imply more of an excuse for wrong doing, than merely a reason for action, so to state it as such would render the point moot. The discussion of whether the action is correct or incorrect is an important sub-issue of the whole.

Further, some would replace the phrase 'taking a human life' with the word 'murder'. However since murder is by definition wrong, it would again render the point moot. Indeed the purpose is to discuss whether capital punishment is the justified taking of human life or rationalized murder.

I would like shortly to go back to the first point. There will be many, however, who will argue that I have simplified the argument too much. What of the innocent who will be put to death when we make mistakes? What of the enormous costs to society? etc. etc. I argue that these are largely red herrings, which, if

not entirely dismissable, will be dealt with in the course of the larger argument. (I will specifically come back to the two sub points mentioned, later).

Let me now go back to point 1 and assume for the moment that capital punishment is indeed an effective deterrent against murder. This renders all subsequent arguments virtually irrelevant.

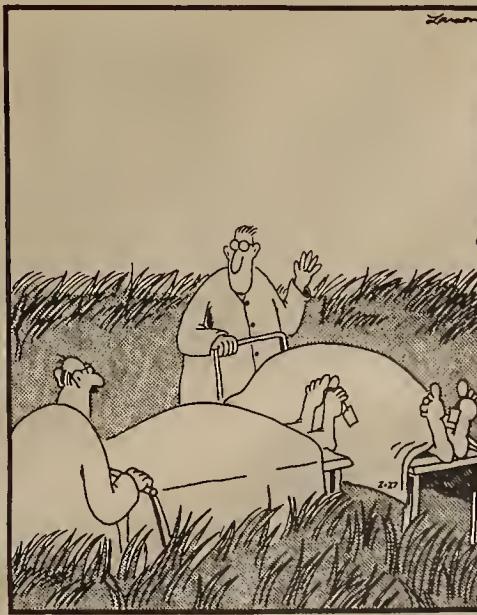
Let us first look at the innocent who get caught in the system and die (i.e. the Donald Marshall of the world). Are not those who are murdered innocent by definition (here assuming that justified killing, if it exists, is not murder)? I would like to embrace many Kantian (i.e. non-consequentialist) ideals. Some draw the line between the actual act of killing and the inaction of allowing someone to die, which in many cases holds water. It does not do so in this case however. Innocent people who get caught up in the system and are put to death by the State, are being used as a means to an end, the end of decreasing the number of murders committed. Innocent people who are murdered are being used as a means to an end, the end being some selfish goal of the murderer. Therefore the two can be counted as equal. If, as Kant would claim, using people as a means to an end is wrong, then we should try not to do so. If we can, as a State minimize, *ceteris paribus*, the extent to which people are used as a means to an end in their deaths, we can say to have achieved a good thing.

My argument is complex but accurate. Allow me to summarize for clarity. If the State puts innocent people to death accidentally in the process of attempting to execute true murderers, then it is using these innocent people as a means to an end. However if, in executing murderers, the number of innocent people who are killed as means to selfish ends is decreased, and if the total number of innocent people who die as means to an end is decreased with the institution of the death penalty, then the death penalty is a good thing.

The true Kantian would likely take me to task on the last point. However the line between using someone as a means to the end of reducing the number of people who are used as means to some end, and allowing someone to be used as a means to an end, is too fine to be drawn with any credibility.

I stated earlier that certain sub-points would be cleared up in the discussion of the larger issues, and I shall now demonstrate that they have been.

The economic issue is largely irrelevant to begin with. When we



do so largely because they judge the probability of being caught to be low, and therefore the expected value of the sanction is low. For example (I use dollars for notational convenience) suppose the fine for murder was \$1000 and your would-be murderer judged the likelihood of being caught was 10%. Therefore the expected cost of the murder is \$100. in other words if he committed 10 murders he would likely only be caught once at a cost of \$1000 which is \$100 per murder. (I realize for us fans that a sample size of 30 is needed to ensure normality, but I'm ignoring that here). Now let's bump the fine to \$2000 his expected costs have doubled. But since his expected costs were only \$100 to start with the murders cost him only an extra \$100 not the extra \$1000 of the sanction. Thus the impact of the sanction is tempered greatly.

Consider a non-criminal example. If the price of a piece of bubble gum jumped from 2 cents to a nickel, you'd be a might ticked off. But if the price of a record jumped from \$10 to \$25 you'd be outraged, even though both products jumped the same amount in percentage terms.

The sanction for murder is already quite severe. Thus for someone to rationally commit murder, they must judge their chances of being caught to be extremely low. So the massive impact of the death penalty will be severely weakened.

The above three paragraphs really amount to wild, though rational speculation on my part. Personally I'm willing to stand by the stats. alone. Besides I side with Matt McGarvey (elsewhere in this issue) that the onus is on the advocates of capital punishment to show its effectiveness beyond doubt. The studies we have are enough to prevent that.

Capital punishment is wrong. Unfortunately capital punishment will be reinstated in Canada. Call me a fatalist, but you can't argue with used car salesmen and people who believe "even the homosexuals hate the fairies". When the conservatives swept to power a lot of assholes who are uninformed and uninterested (i.e. are not capable of becoming informed), waltzed into the back benches. There they sit in their polyester blend suits and wide garish ties, wearing cheap cologne and feeling as important as the leaders of our country. It is this baggage of the conservative party, which wouldn't know a moral dilemma if you slapped them upside the head with one, who are going to bring rationalized State murder back to Canada.

start putting a price on human life, we are treading on thin ice indeed. Assume first that capital punishment is more expensive than extended incarceration. If the above argument is correct, how can we justify allowing innocent people to die for the sake of a few dollars. Similarly if Capital punishment is economically more attractive than extended incarceration but if the above argument is fallacious, we are again in the situation of trading innocent lives for money. The other two possible scenarios are, quite obviously, irrelevant.

The other sub-point of the innocent being put to death by 'the System' was dealt with in the Discussion of the main point.

Point 2 is a much thornier issue, although I feel the thorns are largely semantical, which I really don't want to deal with extensively (as my opponents will not have the ability to express their views). Briefly, my feelings are as follows. If one accepts my argument of point one, then my initial phraseology of point 2 is correct. The death penalty is justified taking of human life by the state. If one rejects my argument then we can hem and haw over the semantics of rationalized murder.

While point 2 would provoke

much discussion on its own, it ought be regarded as settled, given the outcome of point one. However I am not so naive as to that this will actually come to pass.

Thus I have come out in favour of capital punishment. Here, however, my alteration of reality comes into play. One will recall that the foundation of my argument used to support capital punishment was that capital punishment was an effective deterrent against the crime of murder. This foundation is, unfortunately, flimsy at best. Studies have apparently shown that capital punishment does not deter the would-be murderer (although Killer Bill doubtless has studies which show the opposite). One can argue that these studies are not conclusive, which is probably true. However one can produce a strong theoretical argument against the effectiveness of capital punishment.

Suppose we were to ask the would-be criminal (robber, murderer or whatever) would he commit his crime if he/she expected to be caught. The answer would be no (I'm no psychologist, this is just strong speculation on my part). Sanctions are designed to deter people from committing crime. Those who choose to commit crime

Down With Vlad. Round Up

By Matt McGarvey

Item One: The Election

Congratulations to all who ran for positions in the ICSS Election. The official results are as follows:

President: Cassie Rivers
V.P. Gov't: Mary Campbell

V.P. Services: Martha MacEachem

Treasurer: Hui Aung

Social Rep: John Watson

Education Rep: Ken Sanner

Comm. Comm: Pauls Collins

Farm Rep: Jon Gordon

Men's Athletic Rep:

Women's Athletic Rep:

Co-Ed Athletic Rep:

Rep: Chris Horvath

by residence students.

Unhealthy: Why create a false dichotomy? We should work at solutions to our differences, or else foster them healthily through friendly or useful rivalry.

Unwarranted: Fact: Residences have about 8% of the Innis population, but achieve participation on the executive of (1986-87) about 18%, and have up to 50-60% participation in at least 1 Innis event. Non-residents had corresponding rates of about 1% and perhaps 20% (at most). Innis is not Vlad and Taddle Creek, and should not be (speaking as an ex-Taddle Creeker).

Perpetuated by residents: These whinings are laughable. As Jim Sheldon put it, "Nobody puts a stack of Heralds on my doorstep or builds the float in my front yard, or sends Simon Cotter to get me active. If living at Spadina and Glen Morris is alienating, try commuting from Scarborough, Etobicoke, Barrie or Oakville."

The fact is, the residence are catered to continually, by direct action and indirectly, by virtue of location.

How come I was able to get married, commute from downtown, take 4.5 courses, work part-time, play Toronto Union rugby, write for *The Herald*, be an active executive member and get what I wanted out of Innis, while some residence students couldn't even be bothered helping to organize the dinner dance they so heavily criticized.

If this article is perceived as being alienating and/or true, you are just not interested in the first place. Do me a favour and prove me wrong.

Item Three: Congratulations to Tracey Carter and Lorenzo Ruffini on their not so recent engagement. Tracey lives at 12 Sussex, Lorenzo formerly at 12 Washington, and I actually introduced them in first year. I trust I didn't create a monster.

OPPORTUNITIES IN ENGINEERING, SCIENCE AND ENVIRONMENTAL STUDIES

ON-SITE is a joint industry-government project placing unemployed professionals in companies throughout Ontario to work on waste management. It is open to eligible recipients of UI benefits. Qualified applicants will be placed for work terms of approximately 26 weeks and will receive UI benefits of \$318/week. Duties vary from company to company; most openings require skills in engineering, science or environmental studies. Prospects for permanent employment are good. For more information, contact

ON-SITE
1179 King Street West, Suite 110
Toronto, Ontario
M6K 3C5

(416) 533-8888

Blah Blah Blah

ICSS Executive Gang Action Round Up



Huin Aung
Treasurer

They say treasurer are boring. That is a complete lie. You ought to come up and meet me some times. I give out money you know. If you are the kind of person who will do anything for a buck, you will find me quite interesting. A list of my thoroughly bizarre fantasies are available on video tape for \$29.99 at any Zellers Department store. What is a treasurer's work all about you ask? Have you ever heard professors say "You'll have to see me during my office hours for a thorough answer to your question", which in simple English words means "I really don't know". It's not all that bad. I am truly a competent treasurer (who coincidentally really doesn't know what his job is about? —Ed.). Have no fear ... Huin is here...

(By the way, some of you might want to take a glance at section 22 of the Constitution By-laws —Ed.)

V.P. Government
Mary Campbell

I feel that the position of V.P. Government is one of the essential links between the students and the members of the executive of the Innis College Student Society (*the missing link!* —Philos. Ed.). Similarly, I would also work to help to maintain our relations with the staff and the members of the Innis College Council. My major aim as V.P. Gov't is to try and improve attendance at the Student Society meetings which would help to improve attendance at all I.C.S.S. events.



Meris Williams
Women's Athletic Rep.

Hi, My name is Meris Williams. I'm a first year student here at Innis College, and I am you next year's Women's Athletic Representative. I am only just now learning about my new role, but if you have any questions, I would be pleased to try to answer them. Because I am living on campus, I am available almost 24 hours a day, if need be. So please feel free to drop by Vlad (Rm. 106) at any time. I'm looking forward to your participation and enthusiasm. Let's have a good year next year!



ON

THE



LAYOUT

John Waterson
Social Rep.

I would first like to thank the masses for displaying confidence in my platform and electing me next year's Social rep. You really do not know what you have done! Well let me tell you. By choosing me you will receive the following:
Fantastic parties with real music
A winning float for U of T day
A casual Coffee House
A live band or two
And a few new ideas. And lastly a life size nude statue of Greg Sutton, holding himself.
Thanks again. See you all next year.



Greg Sutton
Men's Athletic Rep.

G'day people. I am Greg Sutton, your new Men's Athletic Representative. I'll tell you, I'm going to do a great job next year. I have gone through many sleepless nights since the election as fresh new thoughts race through my head, adding to my budding cornucopia of exciting ideas.

It is a great honour for me to be following in the footsteps of Bruce Tarr. As you know, Bruce and I are closet homosexuals and I worship his every move. I just hope I can do as fine a job as Brucie.

Thankx,
Greggy

THIS

PAGE

IS

Jon Gordon
Farm Rep.

Jon Gordon, an ardent imperialist, has extensive experience in the organization and execution of parties. He has first hand knowledge in the use and abuse of recreational drugs. Since overcoming his drug problem (by ignoring it), Jon has advocated an expansionist philosophy concerning the Innisfree Farm. His plans include the annexation of Oitterville, Ontario for *lebensraum* (?) —Ed.) for the people of Innis College, and he is currently negotiating a free-trade agreement with Molson Breweries.

(Jon is indeed more than 15 years old. The scary thing is he thinks this dreck is witty —Ed.)



Chris Horvath
Co-Ed Athletic Rep.

As next year's Rep. I hope to continue such great Innis traditions as the Nummies game and the staff v.s. students challenge. I'm looking forward to a fun year with (hopefully) increased participation through regular publicizing of upcoming events and designated team reps. If you're interested in being a rep next year in a particular sport, let me know. Andre is a tough act to follow but I'm certainly willing to give it my best shot.



BAAAO

PRETTY



FUCKIN'

Kelly McKay
Clubs Rep.

You may have seen me around, but didn't know who I was. Well, hi, I'm Kelly McKay, next year's Clubs Rep. In the last few years, the job of Clubs Rep has been relatively low-profile. This is because there have been few clubs to represent, and the ones that have formed have rarely lasted. Next year, with your help, I'd like to do what I can to alter this tradition.



Paul Collins
Comm. Comm.

Hello fellow Innis types! My name is Paul Collins and I will be your communications commissioner for next year. Although I haven't been around Innis as much as I would have liked this year, I intend to change this so as to make myself more available. Also, living in campus means I'm never far away from your questions. So how about it? Come and try Innis. If I have any say in it, you just might enjoy it!

SORRY

Ken Samer
Education Comm.

Ken Didn't give us a Intro piece, we at the Herald think this about says it all.

PAUL OID IT

By Paul Delta Penna

If you haven't heard yet, Cassandra Rivers has been elected as next year's ICSS president, beating out Vicki Zelins and Mark Parisotto. Cassie is a third year student, was this year's Social Rep. and is a member of the Innis College Council.

I met Cassie at the last Innis Pub, and asked her if she would answer a few questions about her new position. She readily agreed, and proved to be a most witty and amiable respondent.

I.H. What's in store for next year? Any major changes you'd make?

C.R. I'd like to seriously evaluate the problems we have between the on and off campus students and come up with a means to help eliminate the rift between the two groups. The Possibility of 2 residence commissioners as ICSS Executives will be looked into, I think the it's Innis's greatest problem. Encouraging more participation in ICSS events is another on of my goals. The ICSS consists of all Innis students and this makes Innis unique from other colleges. The more Innis students realize this, the more effective the ICSS will be.

I.H. What did you think about the Ladowsky presidency? Was Ellen really a good president or did she care too much about her own political goals to be effective for Innis?

C.R. Ignoring the fact that Ellen has been working towards the SAC Presidency since she was 16, I feel she did a terrific job as ICSS President. We have had an extremely successful year, and Ellen's leadership of the ICSS contributed a great deal to this. She reached out and involved a great many people and she was helpful to everyone on the executive of the ICSS. She encouraged each executive to do as much as possible with their jobs.

I.H. Okay Cassie — the dirt. What do you *really* think about your major opponent Vicki Zelins?

C.R. I think Vicki ran an excellent campaign and would have done a fine job. I hope she remains an involved and active member of the ICSS.

I.H. If you were a car, what kind of car would you be?

C.R. I'd be an MGB. They're sporty and have class without being pretentious! Besides British auto sports is just up the alley if I need a tune-up (according to Matt!)

I.H. How will this college function without Jim Shedd next year?



Rivers Talks At Last

By Alex Russell

Barfaroony Round Up

The year is almost over, exams aside, which is a damn good thing. Thought I'd write an annoying little retrospective and slander a whole bunch of people who won't have a chance to get back at me. Just in case I don't get the opportunity to annoy Roger Cattell though, I'd just like to say that his mother is a goldfish.

Pubs

Had 'em. Everyone complained about the music, which was good 'cause it gave a lot of people something to talk about. Fuzz and co. took over control of the door half way through the year, which was bad 'cause then we all had to pay to complain about the music. Beer was more expensive this year, and I complained about it constantly. Matt McGarvey came to one pub buring orientation but then never came again — as far as I know, no one ever complained about it (I'm hurt — *Philos. Ed.*).

The Pit

The first year crew took over the pit this year 'Nuff said.

Lolita

Although long, it was controversial and a bit long. Jim Shedd reported that the acting was "no roaring hell", but I've heard reports that Jim's no roaring hell himself. The acting however was no roaring hell.

Variety Night

It was long. Art was pissed — we all were pissed. It was a good show and I directed it, but then again, I'm also the Athlete of the year. Neil Young didn't show.

Nummies Game

Eric was pissed.

I.C.S.S.

Andrea's pissed off 'cause she couldn't vote. Perhaps if she could, Eric and I would be women's athletics reps next year. Matt did come to a lot of these and displayed some virtuosic political jargon. We

all complained. The Budget meeting was exciting, wasn't it Richard?

Sports

Rugby won the championship, which was a good thing. Richard 'Rugby' Marcovitz (not the Richard of the infamous Budget meeting) was Graduating athlete of the year. Marth McEachern was the female athlete of the year and — in case you missed it — I was the male jock of the year. No problems.

Courses

I dropped Phi 200Y. Eric dropped vertebrate anatomy which was a sad thing. Jim Risk dropped out.

Fam

I never went

Fuzz

He never went either.

Semi-Formal

I missed dinner but I hear the speeches were a lot like *Lolita* — namely long, controversial and a bit long. The Music was played on a

1948 Victrola and we were all given something to talk about — for a change. Art held forth on the evils of the insurance world. Yawn.

The Herald

Vic Chiasson on Art Wilson: "I remember meeting Art Wilson when he was in first year. We sat in the pub, got shit-faced, and talked about life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." So what happened Art? Paul Delta Penna should be shot, even if he does fuck like a beast.

Elections

Big fun. Roger Cattell (oh good I got a chance) didn't win the SAC rep race but that was OK: he got to see his name all over the walls of Innis which was why he ran in the first place. The Matt McGarvey show, otherwise known as the all candidates forum, was especially big fun. Who is that Jim Shedd guy anyway?

Ending

Can't say I'm sorry it's over. Maybe I'll be richer next year and be

able to buy a political position like Greg Sutton did — probably not though. Maybe next year the hockey team will make the playoffs. Maybe the Jays will be hot this summer. Try and have a decent one, whatever.



Alex looking doozy

Review

The End Of The Pop Scene Round Up

by Paul Della Penna

AN EPITAPH 1987 - 1987

Think of it: most people rarely are witness to the birth of a new art form, but in our privileged lifetimes we have seen the birth, growth and death of an eighth art-- the rock video. This ultimate expression of twentieth century aesthetic concerns, a wondrous marriage of visual spectacle and music, with antecedents in operetta and 40s Hollywood musicals, revolutionized popular culture in its brief but illustrious heyday-- forever changing the way in which we watch T.V. commercials or kill time in bars.

Yes, the rock video is dead. And in my short term as Video Editor for the *Herald*, I can only hope I helped, in my own little way at least, to hasten its imminent demise. Thank You.

This months reviews, for those who still care:

THE BARBUSTERS: Light of Day

Never really liked Joan Jett, now of course, I hate her. And there is not enough vomit in my stomach to expell, to convey my feelings for Michael J. Fox. Paul Schrader knows as much about would-be working class rock stars as he does about post-war Japanese sadomasochistic novelists. Nothing.

BOY GEORGE: I Would Give Everything

The Boy is back, he's tryin' to save his reputation. Hey-la, hey-la. The Boy is back. If I were him, I'd take a permanent vacation. Hey-la, hey-la, The Boy is back.

Oh, let's be fair-- everyone loves a reformed junkie. And he is quite the subversive force in his day, let's not forget. But this? This? A *Bread cover*? Nope, it won't do. Redemption doesn't come that easy.

U2: With or Without You

Too many people I respect and admire are fond of this band, which leads me to seriously question my own taste and judgment; like, why do I still respect and admire these people?

I hear one more plaintive whine, or searing guitar line and I'm going to commit heinous acts against nature.

GEORGE MICHAEL AND ARETHA FRANKLIN: I Knew You Were Waiting

How the mighty have fallen-- first referencing for *Wrestlemania III*, now a duet with George Michael, Aretha? Have you no self-R-E-S-P-E-C-T?

Yet another painful sign of our civilization's self-willed entropy. Sigh.

Baudrillard refers to this current state as one of "giddiness".

I'm from the old school, to me it's just plain "nausea". Same thing, different spelling. (Elaborate in-joke).

BON JOVI: Straight From The Heart

I forgot to review this last issue. I'm going to forget to review it this issue too.

DURAN DURAN: Working For The Skin Trade

Looks like the opening credit sequence to a James Bond film-- dancing women, groovy filtered lights and strobes. Wow.

Anyways, I always judge a DD video by the number of shots of Nick Rhodes. This rates a nine.

NEW ORDER: Bizarre Love Triangle

Jonathan Demme, now Robert Longo-- we certainly flaunt our cool credentials. Why not Leni Riefenstahl for the next one?

Wish there had been more rope to pass around.

I have one suggestion, David.

BRUCE WILLIS: Respect Yourself

Take your own advice, Bruce.

Good-bye everyone. It's been swell. And Karen, I don't fuck like a beast, at best I'm like a little squirrel.

Harlequin Round Up

By David Morris

It all started innocently enough. I was over at the house of a colleague of mine. We had known each other for years and bowed for the same team. He had taken economics at U of T. I had taken business administration at York. We first met at a business seminar in Buffalo. The batteries on my calculator had gone up to the place in the sky where haters are wont to go and he eagerly whipped a pair of NicCads out of his pocket, saving my seminar and my mark. It was the start of a great relationship. Little did I know of his nefarious habits at the time.

As I was saying, it all began when I was visiting his house one day in the middle of the summer. We were lounging around his wading pool, downing tall glasses of Split Cooler, commenting on the beautiful patterns that the housing developments formed and wondering if they they spelt anything when observed from the air. We were exchanging idle comments about Hobbes' theories when (I'll call him Jorj) said he wanted to show me something. Thinking Jorj had bought a new computer or something else which he wanted to show off, I went into his house. There, he shut all the curtains and took the telephone off

the hook. Then he went into his bedroom, reached under the bed and pulled out a zip-lock plastic bag. He opened it and took out books-- Harlequin Romances. He began to read them to me. The words at first didn't effect me, but then I began to be lulled into a trance by them. He entered the room, his face lit with an inner light which the world had never seen before. His eyes met hers. Her eyes met his. Their eyes said hello. He grabbed her and they began to melt into a passionate embrace as sun filled the sky with luscious purple and red streaks and the wind began to sigh like Sinatra on ludes. He gasped and said "I".

The words gaibed me and distorted the very fabric of my brain-- it was like the workings of the universe were suddenly exposed I could see every part moving in beautiful harmony. I knew I would never be the same. I needed more, more. Hunger for Harlequins began to fill my blood. But I knew I couldn't give in, that it would destroy me.

I lasted for a week. On the sabbath, a man sitting in the seat opposite me opened "Passion in Nepal". I gazed at the lurid cover and sentences began to flow through my mind. As the train pulled into the next stop I leapt up, hit the man over the head with my brief case,

snatched his book, and fled. I read the book sitting on a park bench in the middle of nowhere. I read it again and again feeding on the sheer high of it. Finally I collapsed in a state of exhaustion at about two in the morning. That night I was arrested by the police for vagrancy.

They made me go to a doctor who specialized in these cases. By delving into my past, into incidents in which I had been beaten savagely on the head with the works of Russian novelists, we were able to arrive at the root of the problem. I was rebelling against the literary tastes of my parents, who represented an oppressive and painful force in my early childhood. Eventually I managed to work it out of my system and, finally, I was cured. Or so we thought.

It happened when I was strolling down Yonge street. A sign in front of a bookstore read "Harlequin's three for a dollar". A wave of passion over came me. I lost my mind. I spent every bit of money that I had on the Harlequins, and tried to get him to trade two dozen of them for my economics textbook. But that wasn't the end of it. I've used up all my money buying them. I've had to sell my microwave, VCR, tennis shoes, everything. I'm now living in a cardboard box in a ravine

Pretenders Really Bad

By Rick Campbell

With The Pretenders in town last week to play the cavernous garbage can called Maple Leaf gardens, it's time to stop and ponder. An explosion of hands in the late 70's stood firmly against this kind of stuff. They dumped on a music culture that puts the fan a half mile away from their band, who play mediocre versions of their uncles distorted by the air hangar venue. No more jumping up and down for stick-figure heroes! Did we listen? Nope. Did they listen? No. So here's Chrissie Hynde playing venerable old MLG and here we are in the green going "YAYYY!"

A lot of people picked up on punk's anger (ripped off from The Ramones and the New York garage scene) and used it. Some, like The Psychedelic Furs dropped the pose when the 80's market dictated smooth pop to be the money making future. Others, like The Clash, The Gang of Four, The Undertones and The Buzzcocks simply self-destructed in the face of that. Hynde seems to have had time and disillusionment working on her. The band is still here but its bite had been tempered.

Her latest album is musically mediocre. Some have knocked her lyrics but it's a red herring. Rock lyrics rarely have anything to do with poetic ideas. (Looking for Coleridge in Husker Du's "Pride" for instance sorta misses the point.)

People who claim The Clash were posers who sold out miss the main message of the band, which was

don't follow a band like you would a philosophy. There's no Holy Grail.

The problem with Hynde's record

isn't the words, it's the music.

It lacks the verve of her previous work. Her appealing ironic stances

seems subdued.

Okay, so most bands fall flat on their face once or twice! Some make a career out of it. Up until now, all of Hynde's strife (having two

members croaking in true rock n roll cliché fashion and dumping two

more at this tour's outset) has

produced some great moments.

"Back On The Chain Gang", "My

City Was Gone", "Middle Of The

Road") This time no go, no sparks. Does it warrant the music press' current blitz? Do we have to cry "Where's all that trendy angst and finger in the air attitude we demand from our politically correct alternative rockers these days?". Naahah! It's true the mainstream has seized Hynde and her music, but she's hardly been co-opted. She's hardly gone from clever, sensitive tough woman rocker to bigmouth, vacuous housewife in a mere space of months. Derision should be saved for husband Jim Kerr who took



himself and his band from experimentation to bum-wagging pop stars in a mere space of years.

I expected a backlash against the late seventies bands, just as R.E.M. and Husker Du will quite wrongly get theirs. Hynde seems to be under attack now for having strong opinions (!?) and no strong album to back her up. She is faced with the irony of having people willing to shell out wads of cash to see her play in a giant garbage can despite the weak album. What's going wrong? Sounds like we are. Hynde will produce better music.

That being said, the concert was great. And the bottom line is that Chrissie Hynde is a good musician who last Tuesday night, played her songs from the heart.

Film Society Round Up

By Jim Sheddin

Without a doubt this has been the most successful year for the Innis Film Society ever. I am completely overwhelmed by the number of people interested in supporting "alternative cinema" (i.e. non-Hollywood). While some of the Hollywood nights were successful (especially *Taxi Driver*), film society patrons were generally more consistent in their support of such films as Kluge's *Strongman Ferdinand*, Robbe-Grillet's *Progressive Slips of Pleasure* and Greenaway's *The Falls*. Support for

somewhere in Oshawa. I have read 5,324 of the 5,342 Harlequins that have been written, and I am searching for the missing eighteen. I

was going to include a list of them

but my pen was running out of ink,

and I can't afford another because

"Romance in Rumania with Bill and Anita" just hit the milk stores and

I've got to get it.

This letter is meant as a warning to those who might get caught up with the dark sides of their nature and get caught in the life of a Harlequin addict. Don't do it. It isn't worth it.

Signed- Lost, looking to get out (or for books)

the society has come from the ICSS, the Ontario Arts Council, the Goethe Institute and the Canadian Filmmakers Distribution Centre. We thank all these groups.

Thanks also go to several individuals: Kate Mackay, Paul Della Penna and Lisa Godfrey for their excellent posters, Bart Testa for his constant support (and for lending his hand as a cheap projectionist), Mike Zryd for his anal retentive bookkeeping and innovative programming; Art Wilson for consistent support and constitutional advice (the same can be said for Roger Riendeau); Ellen Ladowsky and Bill Whipple for projecting the films, more often than not under very trying circumstances. This doesn't cover everyone, of course, especially our die-hard patrons who often forsook seeing even better films at the Art Gallery just to come to our Thursday night Screenings.

Work is already under way for next year. The new executive is Lisa Godfrey (President), Kathryn Mackay (Vice-President), Paul Della Penna (Director-at-large) and myself (Treasurer). As always, new members are welcome. To get on the mailing list and to be contacted about future meetings, screenings and get-togethers, phone either Lisa Godfrey (925-9150) or Jim Sheddin (918-7023/7463 or 925-9150).

Gin and Tonics



Pouring The Gin

A



Tom, the bartender. Here we go

First Of The Season



Pouring The Tonic



the slicing of The Lime



The final product



the first sip



Ahhhhh.

WITH **Kate's Shoe**



sip sip

Photo
Retro.



Ahhhhh (Tom)

Sport

Athletic Banquet A Turkey (With All The Trimmings)

By Vicki Zeltins

The Annual Innis Athletic Banquet was held on Friday, March 20th. The turnout was merely adequate. Dinner began around 7 pm with a delicious meal of turkey, roast beef and roast potatoes with all the trimmings. After everyone had enough (Andrea had 3 servings), the proceedings commenced.

Bruce Tarr and myself were the principal hosts and André Czegledy and Andrea Lennox were the co-hosts. After the introductions were done and all the appropriate toasts had been made, the presentation of trophies began.

The team trophies were handed out (they're listed in the end of year round-ups) and the evening proceeded at a far quicker pace than had been anticipated. The presentation speeches by the team reps were short, as they should be, and the actual handing over of trophies to the winners went smoothly.

The presentation of the Participation awards was fun. It was a pleasure to see so many Innis students rewarded for their athletic endeavours. From the Innis Participation Awards; fourteen letters, eight mugs and three plaques were handed out. The number of recipients was nearly double last year. Six students won U of T Participation Certificates. These are not easy to earn - getting 12 points is harder than you might think.

The Innis College Community Involvement Awards (more commonly referred to as the Pinball Awards) were also distributed. The third year winner was Cassie Rivers,



Ellen, with microphone but no pants

newly elected ICSS President, Eric Lee and Alex Russell received honourable mention for third year. The second year award was given to 2 people, Tim Hutton (newly elected SAC Rep) and myself. The first year award went to John Waterson, newly elected Social Commissioner. Those receiving honourable mention in first year were Dave Grinbergs and Dave Morris.

The festivities concluded with the unveiling of the winners of the "Big Four". The André Czegledy Cup for Coeds was presented jointly to Bruce Tarr, John Waterson, and Martha MacEachern for their involvement with Coeds over the past year.

The Harris Cup for the Graduating Athlete was given to Richard Marcovitz for his outstanding efforts in all sports and especially his leadership on the rugby team.

The Male Athlete of the Year, Alex Russell, was presented with the Duffy Award. Alex played football, hockey, curling and other stuff too. Martha MacEachern won the McMahon Award for the Female Athlete of the Year. She played flag football, basketball, volleyball as well as many tournaments and coed activities.

The evening ended with a party. Have a nice summer.

Women's Round Up

This year has seen many changes in the women's sports arena. The year began with a boom.

Participation increased by 300% in the Track and Field Tournament. Martha MacEachern, Chris Horvath, Pam Fossen and Jenny Farkas deserve recognition for their efforts and are to be congratulated in their 4th place finish in the 4 x 100 relay.

Flag football, fast becoming a tradition at Innis, had a consistent team of 9 players and some mornings as many as 11 players arrived. Thanks go to Richard Lautens for coaching the team yet again. Jenny Farkas was voted by the team to be MVP and Mary Campbell and Vicki Zeltins received the Most Dedicated award. The team placed 2nd in regular season play and lost to Law in the semis. An excellent improvement over last year's 11th place finish.

Basketball was added to the list of sports played this year. A team was put together and under the leadership of Captain Meris Williams (also MVP) and Mark Parisotto, the coach, the team placed 5th in regular season play and advanced to playoffs, only to lose to Meds in the quarter finals. Sally Kerwin picked up the award for the Most Improved player and Jenny Farkas went home with the Most Dedicated award.

Innis also had players on two pool teams. Jenny Farkas and Piali Roy played soccer, while various persons whose names were never officially recorded, played invertebrate waterpolo. According to the records the soccer team placed around 6th place while the invertebrate waterpolo team placed 9th. Soccer may be added to the list of teams Innis participates in, but it will all depend on the enthusiasm next fall.

Volleyball saw an outstanding

number of people sign up. The team moved to Division 1 and had a long season of ups and downs. The team had winning streaks, but unfortunately these were followed by losing streaks. They managed to make it to playoffs with an 8th place finish only to be defeated by New in the quarter finals. The team voted Martha MacEachern as Most Dedicated (she was co-team rep, co-coach and a player), Laura Ikeda as MVP and Sally Kerwin as Most Improved. Plans for next year's team are already underway.

Unfortunately, the Ice Hockey team did not play. Although there was some support for a team at Innis, our other half, UC, could manage to get anyone. The one person they did have was never told of the problem. The interest is still there, as the women at the Nummies game proved, so it is hoped that next year the team will re-emerge, if not as an Innis/UC team, as an Innis team.

There were several tournaments played this year and participation varied greatly. The tennis tourney arrived too early in the year. It caught everyone by surprise (it was run on the same day as the Track and Field). Some interest was there though. Next year. A special mention must be added here that Anna Marie Batelaan and Mary Campbell who participated in the Swim Meet in January, did exceptionally well by winning their respective heats. They were the only two women that entered.

The Badminton tourneys were better and Innis managed to do quite well at them. Broomball enthusiasts were eager to get out on the ice, but a lack of equipment prevented this. The problem has been rectified - broomball sticks were purchased last

week and should arrive before the tourney next January. Skiing was the other tourney that people usually participate in. This year, however, the timing was bad and no one ended up going. It is traditionally planned for the last Friday in January, so you can begin planning now.

Participation as a whole was up this year. Hopefully this is the beginning of a new trend.

The Marie Parkes Award for women's participation is given out annually to the college or faculty that has shown remarkable participation in intramural activities. The divisions are classified by the number of teams that participate. At Christmas Innis was in first place in Division 3. At the Intramural Athletic Banquet, Recognize '87, on Thurs. March 26, Innis came home with the award. This is the first time that Innis has won.

If you are interested in being a rep for one of the sports (league or tournament), speak to Meris and let her know. She's ready.

Your Coed Rep

83/84, 84/85, 85/86, 86/87

Sincerely André Czegledy

Men's Round Up

By Bruce Tarr

The intramural season is now at an end, yet it would not be complete without a few acknowledgements of the people who have put forth a major effort to make it successful. First, the team reps.

In Soccer, Dave Raphael, Rugby, Richard Marcovitz, Basketball, Mark Parisotto; Div II Hockey, Alex Russell; Div III Hockey, Jason Pines; Waterpolo, Eaton Donald; Volleyball, Paul Veer; and for five years running, Dave Clegg of the

Crimson Tide Football Team.

Many of these fellahs also doubled as coach for their respective teams, and some even coached other teams. Richard Lautens coached the Women's Flag Football, and Mark Parisotto coached the Women's Basketball team.

Finally, the past four years would have been nearly as successful as they were without André Czegledy's efforts as Coed Rep. To any of you I may have forgotten, I meant to. Have a great summer.



Bruce with microphone and presumably pants

Co-ed Round Up

By André Czegledy

In the last four years some of you may have seen a certain chap bouncing along the corridors of Vlad, knocking on doors or rapping on the windows of one of the Sussex residences, or just hanging about Innis College about participation, fun, athletics and yes, Coed Athletics in particular. You remember him, the one who lurked around waiting to snare you, to coerce you into playing some nameless sport. Sometimes he works, sometimes he doesn't. But then fashion is for fools and that's in some other column in this newspaper. Do you remember all those lame excuses you had to come up with on a moments notice? "My pet walrus died, I'm too emotionally distraught to engage in physical activity." Or "I simply cannot play Coed Sports it would unbalance the worlds karma" and don't forget "It's my birthday today, and tomorrow, and next Wednesday as well, so I have to celebrate with my family." You don't seem to recall that last one? It must have been someone else then. Anyways, that bouncing, friendly chap does

remember, how many of the type can their be? It was, I admit, me. The cat is out of the bag, the secret is lost from its hiding place, the walrus has left the pack ice, the teddy bear has thrown away his blanket and like them all I must take my leave. What's this? No more bouncing chaps - No more André Czegledys running lose at Innis? Wait! Wait! Wait just a moment. I present to you a bouncing chapie, very friendly and very coedic, Christina Horvath. Treat her well, 'cause as the man says, otherwise he might return, God forbid.

On a slightly more serious note, I must extend my heartfelt thanks and appreciation to all those who participated in Innis College's Coed Athletic programme in the last four years (and those I played with on Men's athletic teams as well). It is you who have made all the difference. I thank you, everyone. To the winners of the Coed Cup, I congratulate you for your special contributions. To the Men's and Women's Athletic Reps with whom I have had the privilege to work with, including especially Andrea Lennox my co-Ed Athletic Rep of the past year, I thank you for both your participation and aid. Thanks to the staff at the rec. office too, and Barbara Goldberg in particular. To all the athletes of Innis College, past, present and future, I extend my best regards. From the outset it was my intention to build the Coed Athletic Program into a viable, flexible, and non-competitive alternative to the Men's and Women's Athletic programmes. I think that to a considerable degree, I have been successful in my endeavours. On a closing note, my best regards to you all.

Your Coed Rep
83/84, 84/85, 85/86, 86/87
Sincerely André Czegledy



The three athletic people

BE THERE AND BE INNIS!

The Origins of Rugby

By David Morris

On the Origins of Rugby
"Rugby? Ah yes. Rugby is the game where you pick up the ball and then you kick it across the field."

- Prof. Felix Buxchude, author of "Fifty Reasons why you Shouldn't Kill Your Cat", future winner of the Noble Peace Prizes

Rugby is now a commonly accepted and widely appreciated sport. The average fan knows little about the origins of the game. Most players are unaware that Rugby began as a rite of the fertility cults in ancient Egypt. Even fewer are aware that Rugby is now used as an oppressive tool by corrupt governments.

The name "Rugby" was given to the game because it was supposedly invented at Rugby school in England. A likely story! This explanation is simply a coverup orchestrated by parties in high places. In actual fact, participants in the ancient ritual of the game were forced to drink a liquor distilled from the fruit of date palms and laced with hallucinogens (drugs!). This vicious drink from the miniature, vase shaped sarcophagi that were used for the storage of vital organs, including the phallus, in Egyptian burials. The intoxicating drink was apparently used to heighten the

experience of the rite and lessen the pain that was invariably linked with the ceremony.

The tradition of the game was passed on from the Egyptians, as was the drink. In the middle ages the drink became known as "Rug" (see Oxford English Dictionary). Players who could tolerate it and still play were known as "Rugbics", thus the name Rugby. The act of "Drinking the Rug" remains with us today, although in the diminished form of the beer drinking which is an intrinsic part of Rugby games. The shape of modern beer bottles is indubitably modeled after the Egyptian sarcophagi. In fact, the word "beer" is said to have been invented at a Rugby game. One Alex of Moulton, who had sampled copious quantities of the new drink was viciously tackled by the infamous John of Bath. Alex uttered the word "Beccccccer!" and passed out. The name stuck.

Independent of its etymological derivations, Rugby undoubtedly originated with the ancient Egyptians. Recent excavations have given researchers new insight into Egyptian ceremony. Each year the reigning pharaoh would select sixteen outstanding slaves and divide them into two

teams of eight. One team was dressed to in costume that represented Sati, goddess of the Nile's inundation and of fertility. These players also wore the Crown of the South, the symbol of Sati's reign, and forerunner of the modern football helmet. The other team represented the god Apipi, who was the personification of evil and destruction. Apipi's team wore huge, stuffed serpents around their necks, for the snake was Apipi's sign. These snake-skin collars later developed into the shoulder protection which is now used by modern players.

The two teams were lined up facing each other in a temple with a sunken floor. There was a door located at ground level at each end of the temple. The pharaoh stood on a platform projecting from the wall in the middle of the temple and threw an inflated, egg shaped goat's scrotum into the centre of the floor. This action began the ritual. From then on chaos ruled. The players, by kicking, pushing and throwing the ball (and each other) would try and get the ball out the door. The players, however, had to jump in order to get out the doors, as they were two feet off the ground. The jumping motion necessary is accounts for the origin of the dive

used while scoring a try in Rugby. Outside the door opposite Apipi's team was a pool of crocodiles, while opposite Sati's team was a table laden with gold and riches. Thus, Sati's team always won, as the incentive for the players was greater. Symbolically, this meant that the symbol of fertility was always carried through Sati's door and the Nile would flood, feeding the people of Egypt.

In modern times the meaning of the ritual is forgotten, but the power of it remains. Governments use Rugby as a method of suppressing the masses. Rebellious, upstart youths who are ready to revolt against the status quo, are enticed into playing Rugby by promises of personal glory and wealth. Playing the game, they are beaten into submission, lose their sense of justice, and often end up with brain damage induced by repeated blows to the cranium. In this way, governments quell dissension, and, at the same time, conveniently provide a bloo soothing entertainment for the masses. In fact, in British Football, a descendant of Rugby, the spectators actually participate in the violence which occurs on the field, and thus release anti-social tensions and become better people in the process.

AND

THERE

HE

GOES



Crossword

BY

FUZZ

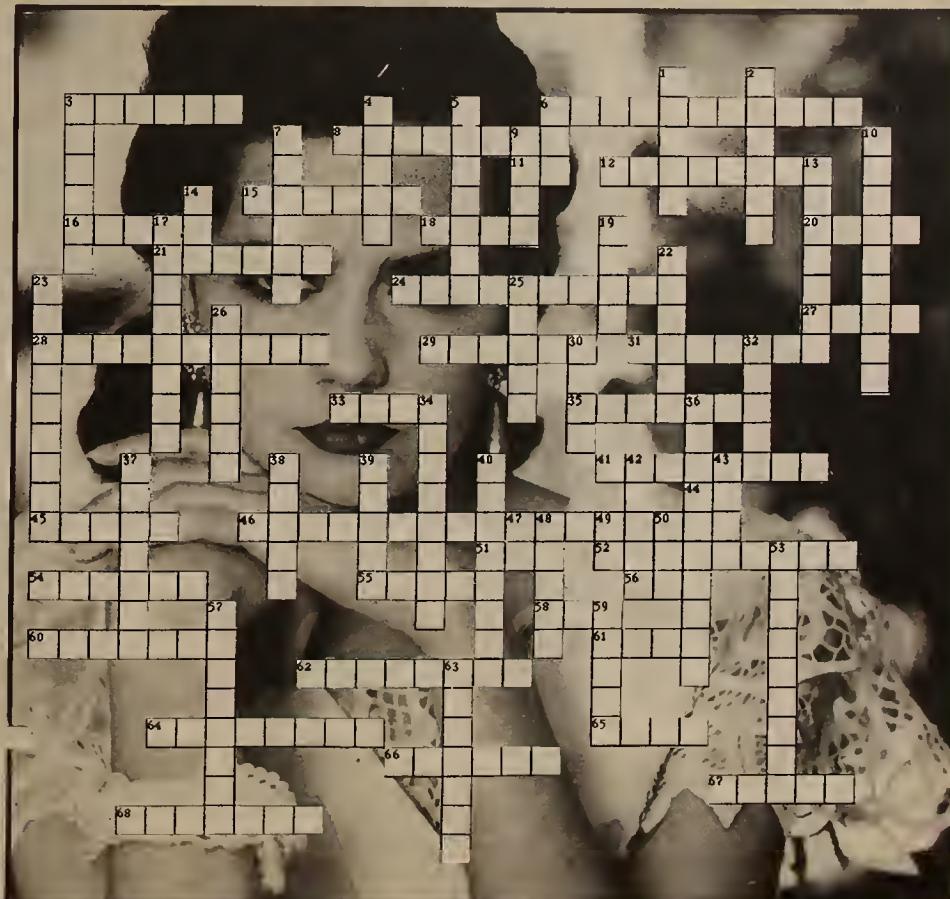
Across

- Mexican war hero who became President in 1848
- Washington's party
- Assassinated in fourth month in office
- President during the depression of 1937
- Presidential vacuum
- Last federalist President
- His slogan was "54-40 or fight"
- Man Roosevelt picked to follow him
- From peanuts to the White House
- Andrew Jackson's nick name
- Protruberance
- From WWII leader to President Nixon's religion
- Tie up
- B'way musical
- Shorten
- Moderate
- Lincoln's home state
- Simile connector
- Dude
- J.F.K.'s 1957 Pulitzer Prize winner
- Neither
- Child's toy
- His election slogan was "He kept us out of war"
- Ghost
- President's name (short form)
- Cry
- Two Presidents A. L. with a common last name
- Youngest U.S. President
- His campaign slogan was "Keep cool with ..."
- His campaign slogan was "Tippe canoe and Tyler too"
- Gerald Ford's real last name
- Became President when Garfield was shot
- His election ended radical reconstruction is the south
- He led the U.S. into "Normalacy"

- Late
- Layers
- Thought process
- Mistake
- Employs
- Negative answer
- Brittle
- Opposite of down
- Past time
- Honesty
- Backed
- Smash
- Fate

Down

- First President elected due to black vote 1868
- His platform endorsed the "Wilmot proviso"
- He succeeded F.D.R.
- Most common presidential first name
- Gemstone
- New Deal President (init.)
- Pilotless plane
- Hasp



FUZZ SAY



*I had Elvis'
love child*



DAVE "BIG DONG" MORRIS -- NEXT YEAR'S EDITOR



Mike and Kate looking sultry

BYE.



Ellen looking sleepy

